

# Smoke

Mac Ayres

Well I don't cry anymore, I been waiting to see  
Just how long I go could before my feelings got a hold on me  
Gettin' out of the way, said I'm watching it fall  
For too long I been underneath just looking up with no regard a  
t all

Got a heart like paper, said it's nothing major  
The shit just makes it easy to fold  
Got a mind like stone, but I could never know what's weighing m  
e down  
Said the nights been racing, running out of patience  
Never worried bout it before  
So if you're lighting can you keep it low?  
And if you're blowing smoke you better blow it out the window  
Only until we got somewhere that we could go  
Blow it out your window  
So if you're lighting can you keep it low?  
And if you're blowing smoke, baby

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